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GUARDING THE GLOBE™

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GUARDING THE GLOBE

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RANSOM GETTY PENCILS, INKS PAGES 1-20

CLIFF RATHBURN INKER, PGS 21, 22

FCO PLASCENCIA COLORS, PGS 1, 8-10

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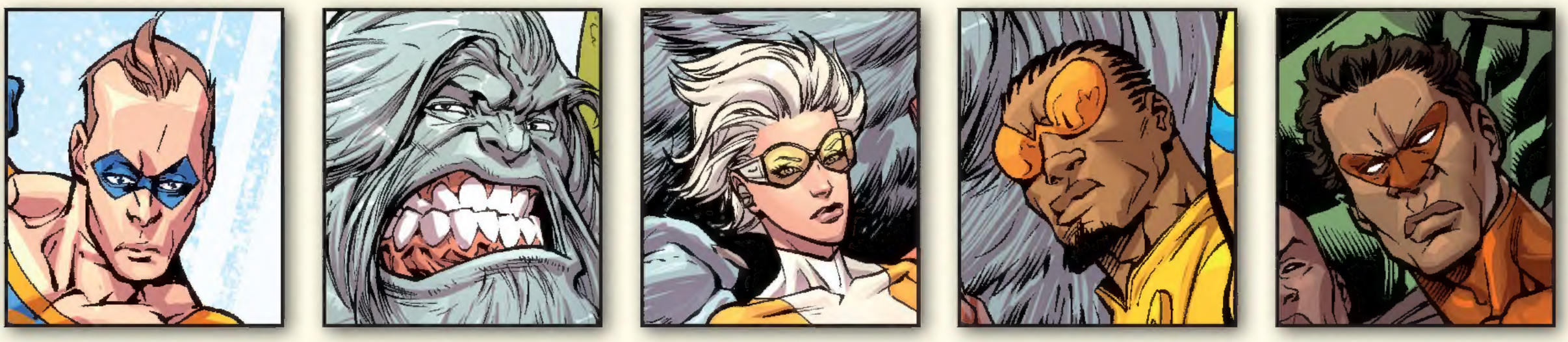


I'VE FOUGHT MY SHARE OF ALIEN RACES IN MY DAY--BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THESE GUYS. FLAXANS? IS THAT WHAT THESE THINGS ARE CALLED?

YES, BRIT-- FLAXANS. THEY'VE TRIED TO INVADE MULTIPLE TIMES BEFORE YOU WERE THE GUARDIANS' TEAM LEADER.

I AM CONCERNED. THEY APPEAR TO BE GROWING STRONGER EACH TIME THEY ATTACK.

GREAT-- AND I'M LITTLE MORE THAN A HUMAN SHIELD OUT HERE. BEING INVULNERABLE ISN'T ENOUGH-- I'VE GOT NO WAY OF GETTING THESE INDESTRUCTIBLE FISTS THROUGH THEIR ARMOR.

BEST I CAN DO IS DEFLECT THEIR LASERS BACK AT THEM.

OUR USUAL MODE OF ATTACK WITH THEM IS TO BIDE OUR TIME UNTIL THEIR CHRONAL-DISPLACEMENT DEVICES FAIL AND THEY RETREAT BACK TO THEIR DIMENSIONAL PORTAL.

GOT ANY OTHER IDEAS?

I'M THINKING-- FOR NOW, WE GO WITH THAT.

VOP!

VOP!

VOP!

VOP!

VOP!

IS HE TALKING ON THE *PHONE*?!

WHO? DO YOU *KNOW* THESE GUYS?

NEVER MIND.

ROBOT AND I WERE GOING ON A DATE LATER--HE WAS GOING TO HELP ME PICK OUT A NEW DRESS! YOU GUYS RUINED MY DAY!

SKRRGG!

THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG, GUYS.

WE'RE STARTING TO GET OVERWHELMED-- I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO *LOSE!*

WROKK!

CHEER UP, SAMSON--LOOK AT ME, I'M HAVING A BLAST! EARTH IS *SO MUCH* MORE FUN THAN MARS!

VOP!

UNGH.

WE NEED TO WRAP THIS UP, ROBOT-- EVERY SECOND THAT TICKS BY, THEIR NUMBERS **GROW**. WAITING THEM OUT ISN'T GOING TO WORK. WE'VE GOT TO SHUT THAT PORTAL DOWN!

NO. THE FLAXANS ARE FROM A DIMENSION NOT IN SYNC WITH OUR OWN. TIME FOR THEM RUNS MUCH SLOWER SO OUR DIMENSION CAUSES THEM TO AGE AT A RAPID RATE.

WE JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW THEY'RE BLOCKING THOSE EFFECTS. WE FIND THEIR CHRONAL DISPLACER--AND THIS WILL BE OVER.

THEN WE NEED TO BUY US SOME TIME TO DO THAT. THEIR TANKS ARE CUTTING OUR AIR FORCE TO RIBBONS.

I THINK I CAN HELP IN THAT REGARD. JUST GIVE ME A SECOND.

ARE YOU EVEN IN THAT ONE? I CAN NEVER TELL ANYMORE. WHERE **ARE** YOU?

I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT, I'M IN THE ONE WITH THE MOST LEG ROOM.

SKRAGOOM!!

VAP! VAP! VAP!

KRAKOOM!

WOW, LOOK AT THE-- WAIT! THEY'RE NOT RUNNING FROM *ME!* LOOK AT THEM, CLEARING THE AREA. THEY'RE STARTING TO AGE--

THAT'S IT, THE TANKS ARE EMITTING A DISTORTION FIELD. THEY JUST HAVE TO KEEP IN RANGE!

WE'VE GOT THEM, GUARDIANS! FOCUS ALL EFFORTS ON THE TANKS!

HOW DID WE NOT NOTICE THIS BEFORE?

KROOM!

KROOM!

REALLY-- WHAT WERE THEY *THINKING?!*

KROOM!

KROOM!

THESE GUYS ARE A JOKE! WHY DO THEY EVEN BOTHER?

KROOM!

NO!

DON'T YOU REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS THE FLAXANS ARE? DECADES PASS BETWEEN EACH OF THEIR ATTACKS! THE PLANNING, THE TIME AVAILABLE TO THEM...

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FIGURE OUT HOW TO DEFEAT US--ENSLAVE US ALL! WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM BACK, STOP THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WE'RE GOING BACK WITH THEM--TO ATTACK WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT!

FOLLOW ME!

ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THIS?

THIS IS THEIR ARMY--AND *LOOK* AT THEM. THEY OBVIOUSLY HAVE ACCESS TO THIS WORLD WHENEVER THEY WANT, SO GETTING BACK WILL BE NO TROUBLE.

ROBOT, STOP RIGHT NOW. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D BE RUNNING INTO--OR HOW THEIR DIMENSION WILL AFFECT US!

WE CAN PLAN FOR THIS, DO IT ANOTHER TIME!

I'VE DONE THE CALCULATIONS, THIS MAY BE OUR LAST CHANCE. TRUST ME ON THIS.

THE PORTAL IS CLOSING--HURRY!

DEEP BELOW THE PENTAGON, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE GLOBAL DEFENSE AGENCY, LED BY CECIL STEDMAN.

UNITED STATES PENTAGON

Parking in Rear

THEY DID WHAT?!

ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL FOLLOWED THE FLAXANS BACK INTO THEIR DIMENSION. TO HIS CREDIT, BRIT ORDERED THEM NOT TO GO, BUT HE WAS IGNORED.

THIS IS NOT A TIME TO HAVE OUR RANKS DEPLETED. INVINCIBLE TOOK HIS BROTHER AND TECH JACKET OUT INTO SPACE FOR GOD KNOWS HOW LONG...

WE JUST LOST REX SPLODE AND DARKWING. IMMORTAL AND KATE ARE RETIRED... WE CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER HIT. MONSTER GIRL AND ROBOT... THEY WERE CORE MEMBERS OF OUR TEAM.

I'M ALREADY LINING UP CANDIDATES TO FILL OUT OUR ROSTER. WE'LL HAVE A FULL GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE TEAM IN NO TIME.

NO.

NO.

NO!

WE'VE BEEN GOING ABOUT THIS *ALL* WRONG FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.

EVER SINCE WE LOST THE ORIGINAL GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE TO OMNI-MAN... WE HAVEN'T--I HAVEN'T BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE BIG PICTURE.

WE'RE CHASING OUR OWN TAILS. REPLACING A MEMBER HERE-- A MEMBER THERE...

WE DON'T NEED TO FILL OUT THE ROSTER ON *ONE* TEAM--WE NEED TO FILL OUT THE ROSTER ON *ALL* TEAMS.

I DON'T FOLLOW.

WE NEED TO BRING AS MANY SUPERHEROES AS WE CAN, FROM ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE, UNDER OUR UMBRELLA.

UNIFY THEM INTO A COHESIVE NETWORK--A TEAM, BUT MORE THAN THAT...

AN *ARMY!* A GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE TEAM WITH MEMBERS STATIONED ALL ACROSS THE PLANET--READY TO LEAP INTO ACTION AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE...

IT'S TIME WE STRIVED FOR SOMETHING *MORE...*

IT'S TIME TO TRULY BEGIN TO LIVE UP TO OUR NAME, *THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE...* IT'S TIME TO TRULY BEGIN...

...GUARDING THE GLOBE!

ONE WEEK LATER.

SHOOO-POW!!

NICE.

GOOD AFTERNOON, BRIT. I TAKE IT YOU APPROVE?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I ACTUALLY *DO*. DON'T KNOW WHY WE HAD TO GO SO PRIMARY ON THE COSTUME COLORS, BUT I CAN LIVE WITH IT.

THE JET BOOTS AND GLOVES ARE JUST *GENIUS*, DONALD. IT'S ESSENTIALLY GIVEN ME SUPER-STRENGTH. TOOK SOME GETTING USED TO--AT FIRST I WAS TRYING TO GET THEM TO THROW ME THROUGH WALLS, TRYING TO GET THE BUILDING TO COLLAPSE ON THEM. THAT'S HOW I *USED* TO FIGHT.

BEATING THE SNOT OUT OF THEM IS MUCH EASIER.

IT'S A NEW SCIENTIST WE HAVE WORKING FOR US, D.A. SINCLAIR, WHO INVENTED THE BOOTS AND GLOVES.

I CAN INTRODUCE YOU IF YOU'D LIKE.

UGH, YOU KNOW ME... I *HATE* GETTING TO KNOW NEW PEOPLE.

WELL, YOU BETTER GET USED TO IT. YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE NOW--AND WITH ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL TRAPPED IN THAT OTHER DIMENSION... THERE ARE GOING TO BE A LOT OF NEW FACES AROUND.

DID YOU HEAR WE'RE EXPANDING THE TEAM?

IS THERE STILL TIME FOR ME TO BACK OUT OF THIS?

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.

=SIGH.=

COME WITH ME, I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FLY HOME ON MY OWN.

LANDINGS ARE GOING TO BE TOUGH AT FIRST.

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT MY HELP?

BACK OFF! I DON'T NEED YOU PLAYING NURSEMAID. I CAN DO THIS!

WHOOP!

SKRRG!

SEE YOU TOMORROW, THEN?

SHUT UP.

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU WEARING?!

=SIGH.= THIS IS MY NEW COSTUME.

IT'S MAKING ME A MORE EFFECTIVE FIGHTER. THE SUPER-TEAM I'M LEADING IS GOING TO BE EXPANDING AND THEY NEED ME TO LOOK THE PART.

IT'S A WHOLE THING.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU HAVE DONALD FLYING YOU HOME EVERY DAY-- NOW THE NEIGHBORS HAVE TO SEE YOU IN ***THIS?*** YOU LOOK ***RIDICULOUS.*** I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT THEY THINK OF US... NOT THAT I REALLY CARE, MIND YOU.

WHAT ABOUT SUPER VILLAINS? ISN'T IT BAD TO HAVE EVERYONE KNOWING YOU LIVE HERE?

SUPER VILLAINS, JESSICA? ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS PLACE IS A ***FORTRESS.*** WE'VE GOT UNDERGROUND BUNKERS, PANIC ROOMS, ESCAPE PODS.

IF VILLAINS ATTACKED THE PENTAGON-- I'D COME ***HERE.***

JUST THE SAME, PLEASE... TAKE ***THAT*** OFF BEFORE YOU COME HOME.

AND GO CHANGE, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO LOOK AT IT.

OH, BRITTANY, HONEY-- WHAT'S WRONG?

I KINDA LIKED IT.

THE SPRAWLING ESTATE OF BLACK SAMSON.

ARE YOU SURE IT'S COOL FOR YOU TO SHOW UP WITH ME LIKE THIS?

CARLA, BABY--OF COURSE IT IS! I BRING LADIES TO THESE PARTIES ALL THE TIME! SAMSON IS TOTALLY COOL WITH ME INVITING SPECIAL GUESTS TO HIS CRIB.

ALL THE TIME, HUH?

FOR HIM, OBVIOUSLY. SAMSON'S BEEN LONELY IN THIS BIG HOUSE BY HIMSELF. YOU'RE THE FIRST LADY I BROUGHT FOR ME. I AM A ONE-WOMAN MAN, BABY. TRUST ME.

ZANDALE AND UH... ROBBIE. WELCOME TO STATELY SAMSON MANOR. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF STARTING WITHOUT YOU. PLEASE COME IN AND TRY TO CATCH UP.

I ALWAYS JUST CALL YOU SHAPESMITH-- DID YOU EVER PICK A NAME? NEVER MIND-- YOU'RE ROBBIE TONIGHT.

AND, MARTIAN, WHO'S THIS CHICK BULLETPROOF'S GOT WITH HIM? SHE BEEN HERE BEFORE? SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR, BUT HE'S KIND OF GOT A TYPE.

NAH, SHE'S NEW. NAME'S CARLA. SHE WAS ONE OF HIS MODELS. Y'KNOW--FOR HIS PAINTINGS.

I THINK SHE'S NICE. SHE BOUGHT ME A LAFFY TAFFY AT THE GAS STATION. HAD TO ASK FOR IT, THOUGH. IS THAT A THING ON EARTH? HAVING TO ASK FOR A GIFT SORT OF RUINS THINGS ON MARS.

WOW, SAMSON. YOU HAVE A VERY NICE PLACE. A LOT MORE ELEGANT AND TASTEFUL THAN I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED FOR A SWINGING BACHELOR PAD... IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING.

HEH, NOT AT ALL, THANK YOU, BUT SURELY YOU CAN'T MEAN MY HUMBLE HOME IS SOMEHOW NICER THAN YOUR MAN, ZANDALE'S PLACE, CAN YOU?

OH, AND YOU'RE FUNNY, TOO! VERY NICE. NO, THIS BOY'S IDEA OF LUXURY IS SOME VINTAGE BLAXSPLOITATION POSTERS AND A FUTON MATTRESS ON THE FLOOR!

HEY! IT'S A NICE FUTON! IT'S BLACK LEATHER!

HONEY, THAT IS *VINYL*.

SO WHAT'S THE PLAN FOR THE NIGHT, SAMSON? ARE WE GOING TO WATCH A SPORT?

I THOUGHT WE MIGHT WATCH A SPORT, YES.

WOW, BEER!

HEY, AFTER WE WATCH A SPORT, CAN WE PLAY ROCK BAND?

NO.

ROBOT USED TO LET ME PLAY ROCK BAND. I CAN PLAY THE GUITAR AND DRUMS AT THE SAME TIME.

HOW'S YOUR BEER, ROBBIE?

IT'S YUCKY.

STRONGHOLD PENITENTIARY.

KRAK.

HGHN?

WHERE?

YOU'RE STILL IN AMERICA. YOU'RE BEING KEPT UNCONSCIOUS TO PREVENT YOU FROM RELEASING YOUR SOUL PROJECTION.

I'M FREEING YOU.

WHO ARE Y--?

THUD.

I AM EMBRACE. YOU ARE TO COME WITH ME.

O.

THE ORDER HAS SUMMONED YOU.

?

THE SUBURBAN HOME OF IMMORTAL AND DUPLI-KATE.

KATE, I MUST SAY, YOU LOOK POSITIVELY RADIANT. WHEN ARE YOU EXPECTING THE LITTLE ONE? IT IS ONLY ***ONE***, RIGHT?

HAH! YES, WELL, THE ULTRASOUND ONLY SHOWS ONE, BUT GIVEN KATE'S HISTORY, WE'RE EXPECTING THE UNEXPECTED.

I'M A LITTLE LESS THAN HALFWAY, CECIL. IT FEELS LIKE I'VE GOT A LOT LONGER TO GO. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO BE A MOTHER IN A FEW SHORT MONTHS.

SO, ARE YOU GROWING ME A LITTLE RECRUIT IN THERE OR WHAT?

CECIL, PLEASE! AT LEAST WAIT UNTIL THE UMBILICAL CORD IS CUT.

LOOK, WHILE I APPRECIATE THE SOCIAL CALL AND THE REMINISCING, WE ALL KNOW WHY YOU'RE REALLY HERE. I HEARD ABOUT ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL.

WHILE KATE AND I APPRECIATE THE RESPECT YOU'VE SHOWN US BY TRYING TO LURE US BACK TO THE TEAM, THE FACT IS, WE'RE EXTREMELY HAPPY HERE IN RETIREMENT.

IN MY TIME, I'VE BEEN A LOT OF THINGS: A WARRIOR, A SOLDIER, A STATESMAN, A HERO. BUT THERE'S ONE THING I HAVEN'T TRIED YET—A SOLID, RELIABLE FAMILY MAN. I FIGURED IT WAS TIME I FINALLY GAVE IT A SHOT.

BUT IF IT SHOULD HAPPEN THAT I NEED A LITTLE EXTRA MONEY TO PUT THE GRANDKIDS THROUGH COLLEGE, SURE, MAYBE I'LL DROP YOU A LINE.

THE FACT IS, BRIT, WE HAVEN'T BEEN A TRUE GUARDIANS OF THE *GLOBE* SINCE THE ORIGINAL TEAM DIED. THERE'S NO DENYING OUR FOCUS LATELY HAS BEEN ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY ON THE UNITED STATES.

WITH REX AND DARKWING'S DEATHS, THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL--AND THE REFUSAL OF IMMORTAL AND DUPLI-KATE TO REJOIN THE TEAM, WE'RE MORE SHORT-HANDED THAN EVER.

INVINCIBLE IS CURRENTLY OFF-WORLD. THINK ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SOMETHING REALLY *MAJOR* HAPPENED.

REANIMEN, WHILE OFTEN EFFECTIVE, ARE IMPRACTICAL TO SHIP OUT IN LARGE NUMBERS.

ADD TO THAT THE FACT THAT MOST AMERICANS PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED BY AN ARMY OF ROBOT FRANKENSTEIN MONSTERS.

AND SO OFF WE GO RECRUITING.

EXACTLY.

WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE IS A MAJOR EXPANSION INTO A TRUE GLOBAL INITIATIVE. WE WANT TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE AREN'T JUST A BUNCH OF AMERICANS POLICING THE WORLD. WE WANT THE WORLD TO BE REPRESENTED IN OUR RANKS.

SO THAT'S WHY WE'RE FLYING TO CHINA.

NEPAL.

WHATEVER.

SO WHO'S THE NEW GUY? ANYONE I KNOW?

NO, SOME LOCAL GUY WHO'S POPPED UP IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS. HE'S MADE A COUPLE OF IMPRESSIVE HEADLINES IN ASIA RECENTLY, BUT THE BEST PART IS, HE'S THE ONE WHO CONTACTED US. HE SEEMS PRETTY EAGER TO JOIN UP.

ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

TRUST ME, YOU'LL KNOW HIM WHEN YOU SEE HIM.

CRASH!

CHOSE NOT TO USE THE JET BOOTS, HUH?

I'M AN OLD MAN, CECIL. SOMETIMES I FORGET.

DONALD TOLD YOU THAT? THAT'S JUST GREAT.

MORE LIKELY YOU DIDN'T WANT A REPEAT PERFORMANCE OF THE LANDING AT YOUR HOUSE THE OTHER DAY.

BETTER A CONTROLLED CRASH THAN AN ACCIDENTAL ONE, THOUGH, RIGHT?

OH, LAUGH IT UP, OLD MAN.

GRAARRGH!!!

EH?

WHAT IN THE--!

GOARGH!

HEY, CECIL-- I GOT SOME KIND OF BIG MONSTER FIGHTING A BUNCH OF SMALLER MONSTERS. GONNA HAVE TO GO RADIO SILENT FOR A MINUTE WHILE I FIGURE THIS OUT.

ONE OF THE MONSTERS COVERED IN WHITE FUR, BIG TEETH?

YEAH. THAT OUR MAN?

SKARADSH!

THAT'S YETI. HE'S OUR RECRUIT. WHATEVER HE'S FIGHTING, THEY'RE PROBABLY NOT ON OUR SIDE.

LOOK OUT, BIG GUY-- HELP'S ON THE WAY!

HELP? WHO--

SKRAGGH!!

ULP!

OOF!

FWUMP!

BRIT?! YOU ARE BRIT, ARE YOU NOT?! THIS IS AMAZING. I CAN'T--

=AHEM!= I HAVE BEEN AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL. IT IS GOOD TO MEET YOU.

SAME TO YOU. YOU NEED ANY HELP THERE?

WITH THESE THINGS?!

SKREGGH!

NAH, ONCE THEIR NUMBERS ARE MANAGEABLE-- THEY'RE EASY TO BEAT.

SKREGGH!

THERE ARE MANY *EVILS* HIDDEN WITHIN THESE MOUNTAINS. THE ICE SPIRITS ARE THE LESSER AMONG THEM.

I USE THEM FOR TRAINING.

IS THAT A NEW COSTUME?

I'VE BEEN A SUPERHERO FOR OVER ONE-HUNDRED YEARS. MIGHT AS WELL START LOOKING THE PART.

STILL GETTING THE HANG OF THE JET GLOVES.

I THINK IT LOOKS *AMAZING!* I'M SO GLAD TO GET TO MEET YOU. I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK.

GOOD TO HEAR, UH... OKAY, THEN... IF YOU'RE JOINING THIS TEAM, FOLLOW ME.

WE'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?!

WHO ARE YOU? *EMBRACE?* I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF YOU!

AS MUCH TIME AS YOU'VE SPENT EITHER IN PRISON OR CLEANING UP YOUR OWN MESSES IN AMERICA, IT'S NO SURPRISE TO ME AT ALL.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE TO SPEAK TO ME THAT WAY? I'M A FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE ORDER!

I DEMAND YOUR *RESPECT!*

BOW YOUR HEAD!

SET...

I HAD NO IDEA *YOU* WERE TAKING A PERSONAL INTEREST IN--

STILL YOUR TONGUE BEFORE I REMOVE IT FOR MY COLLECTION.

LOOK IN MY *EYES*, MISTER LIU.

WERE YOU OF NO FURTHER USE TO ME, I WOULD BE HOLDING YOUR HEAD, SEVERED FROM YOUR BODY, SPLIT AND CRACKED, ALL YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS DRIPPING FROM MY ELBOWS.

BE THANKFUL THE ORDER STILL HAS NEED OF YOU.

THE CITIZEN MOVES AGAINST US. I WILL NOT HAVE HIM RISE UP, DISRUPTING WHAT WE'VE WORKED DECADES TO ESTABLISH.

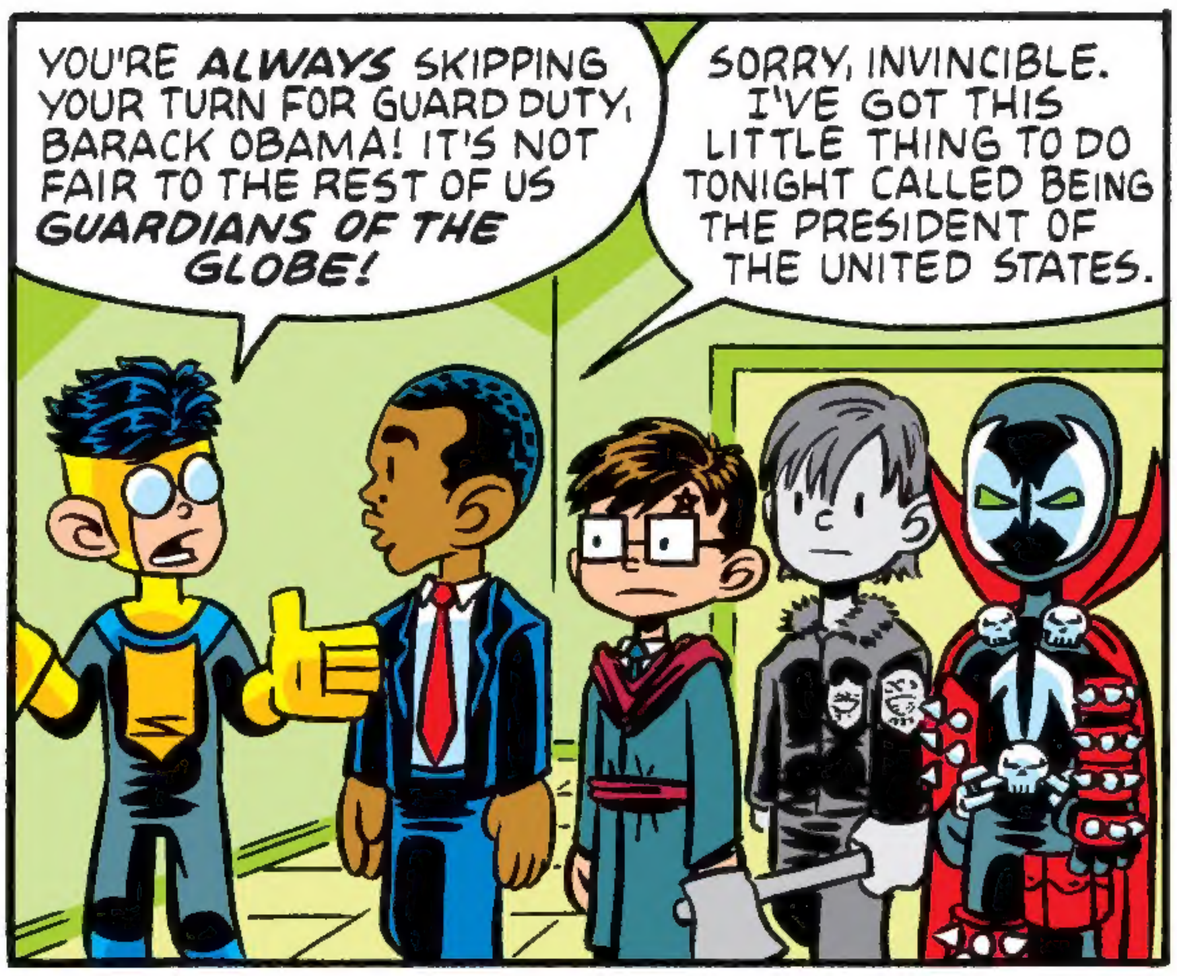
THE ORDER WILL REMAIN INTACT.

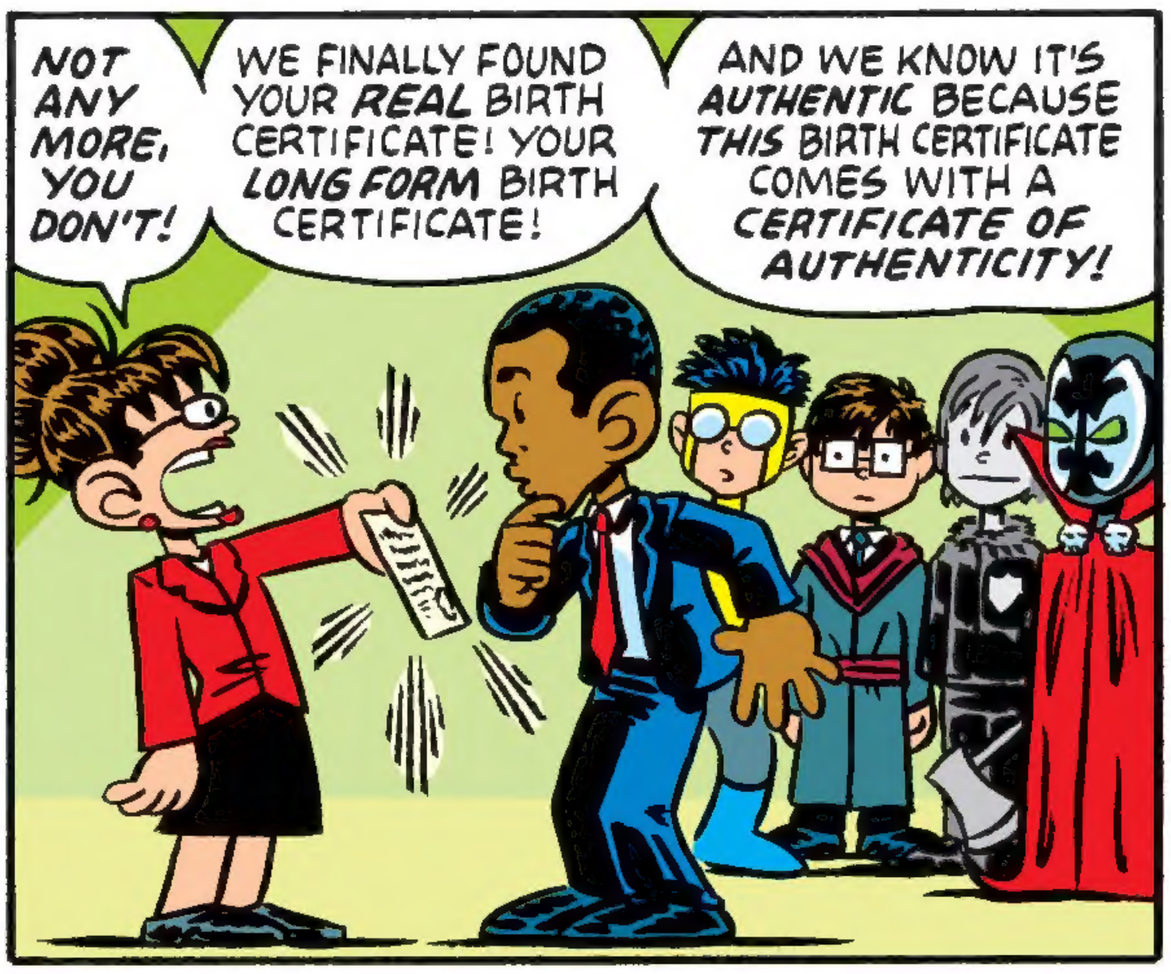
WE'VE LURKED IN THE SHADOWS LONG ENOUGH. THE CITIZEN WILL *FEAR* US. I FEEL HIS BLOOD RAIN DOWN ON MY FACE AS HIS WORLD BURNS AROUND HIM.

THIS WILL ALL COME TO PASS--AND YOU WILL HELP ME MAKE IT SO.

GUARDIAN GAGS

by Chris Giarrusso
www.chrisGcomics.com

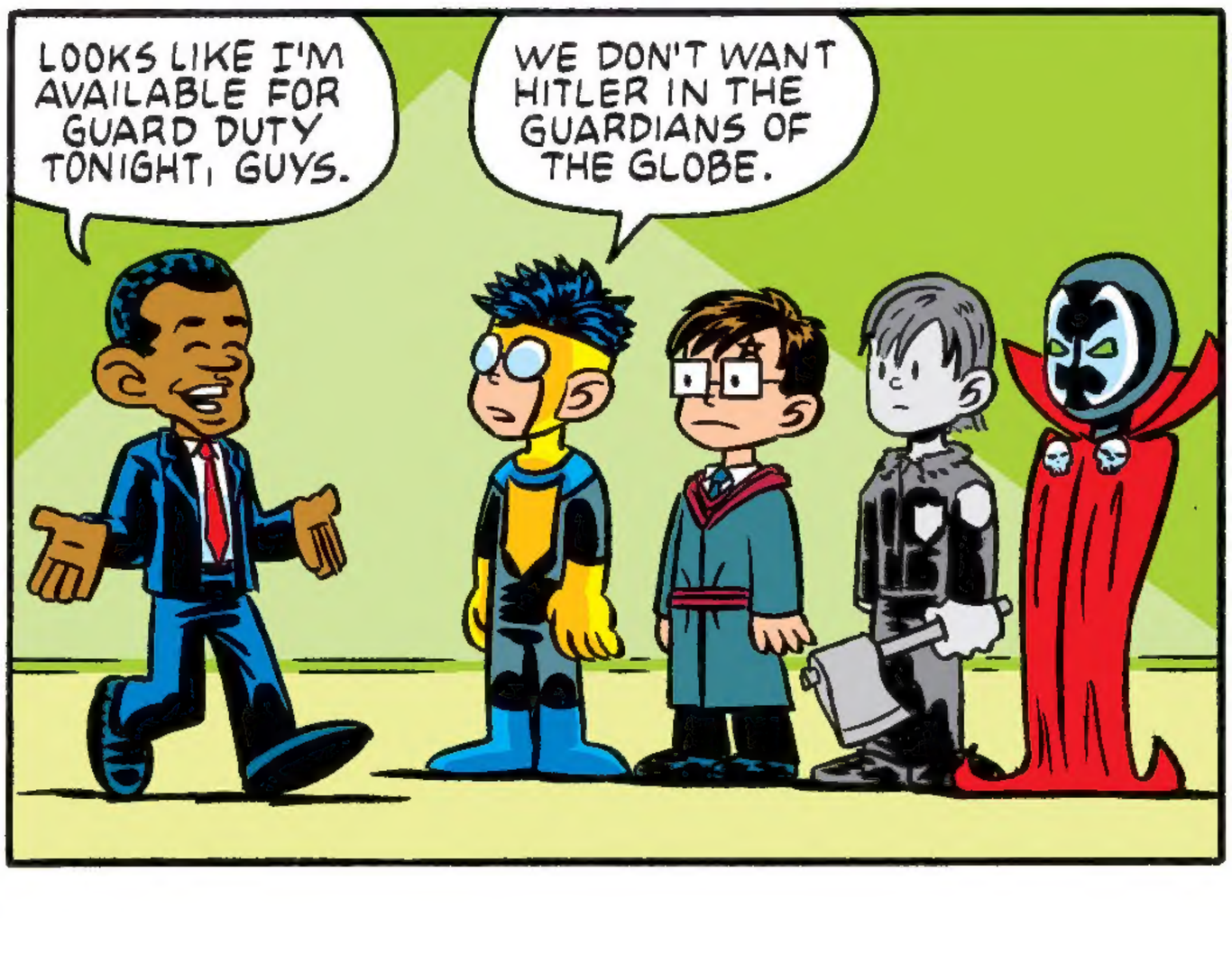

YOU'RE ALWAYS SKIPPING YOUR TURN FOR GUARD DUTY, BARACK OBAMA! IT'S NOT FAIR TO THE REST OF US GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE!
SORRY, INVINCIBLE. I'VE GOT THIS LITTLE THING TO DO TONIGHT CALLED BEING THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.


NOT ANY MORE, YOU DON'T!
WE FINALLY FOUND YOUR REAL BIRTH CERTIFICATE! YOUR LONG FORM BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
AND WE KNOW IT'S AUTHENTIC BECAUSE THIS BIRTH CERTIFICATE COMES WITH A CERTIFICATE OF AUTHENTICITY!

EXACTLY! YOU CAN'T BE PRESIDENT BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T BORN IN THE UNITED STATES!
EVERYONE KNOWS HITLER WAS BORN IN GERMANY!
I'M NOT HITLER!

YOU'RE IMPEACHED, BARACK OBAMA!
NOW TURN OVER THE PRESIDENTIAL MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP!
PRESIDENTIAL MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP? THAT'S NOT EVEN A REAL THING!

FINE, YOU KNOW WHAT?
IF NOBODY WANTS ME TO BE PRESIDENT, YOU CAN GO GET SOMEBODY ELSE TO DO IT.
I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL BEING A GUARDIAN OF THE GLOBE ANYWAY.



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE!

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GUARDING THE GLOBE #2
ON SALE SEPTEMBER 2010

GUARDING THE GLOBE #1
ON SALE NOW!

SCIENCE DOG SPECIAL #1
ON SALE NOW!

INVINCIBLE VOL. 13: GROWING PAINS
ON SALE NOW!

image

INVINCIBLE
SPAWN
RICK GRIMES
BARACK OBAMA
PERRY HOTTER

$3.50

GUARDING THE GLOBE

APPROVED BY THE DECIDERS OF WHAT CAN GO DOWCGIC IN COMICS

1 AUG.

BARACK OBAMA IS IN A COMIC!

ALSO IN THIS SENSATIONAL ISSUE-- THAT GUY FROM THE WALKING DEAD!